

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday

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JULY 1, 1921

There is always an increase in crime in the spring and in autumn.

Rich people are no longer giving to churches. This is because the fear of hell has been knocked out of them.

None of the great trading nations ever possessed the foreign trade opportunities that are ours today.

Many persons who have not taken notice of the penny off of the baker's loaf note the slump in automobile tires and feel that at last the cost of living is going down.

Odd that a man who does a thing so natural—albeit wicked—as to kill his enemy pleads insanity and gets away with it, while a man who does a thing so insane as committing bigamy rarely pleads insanity to escape punishment.

By way of protecting Americans against the competition of pauper labor in Europe the president and his advisers would paperize insofar as exclusion from American markets would accomplish their pauperization, the Europeans whose trade we need to stimulate business in America and who need access to our markets to find the means wherewith to discharge their debts to us.

LIMITATIONS.

Florenz Ziegfeld, jr., musical show producer, picks each year about 60 beauties from applicants totaling about 2,000.

He says, "Few girls understand the most becoming way to wear their hair, and few seem to realize their good points."

One might add that many fail to realize their limitations—else they would not wear skirts so short.

WASTE.

California dispatches recently told of great piles of harvested fruit there being left to rot.

Now come reports of many thousand barrels of potatoes being dumped back into the fields in southern Aroostook county, Maine. That was because the price had dropped to 40 cents a barrel.

Often such losses are a result of speculation, grovers or buyers holding out for a rise which fails to come. Every resident of South Bend is a victim of the faulty economic system which permits such a waste.

LAZINESS.

Are you mentally lazy? When you go to a ball game, do you yell at the umpire, "Aw, put on your glasses?"

When someone joins a group, do you say, "All ways room for one more?"

When you leave a couple, do you say, "Two's company?"

If you do, you're lazy. You parrot the thought of someone else, rather than work your own brain.

MORE WASTE.

Every time you look at a cigar box, Mr. American Smoker, you should worry!

Cigar boxes represent the appalling—and avoidable—waste of about \$42,635,595 a year. The smokers pay for this wastage.

In the early days, the internal revenue department checked cigars by the box unit. To prevent frauds, a law was passed that cigar boxes must be destroyed after use.

Now cigars are checked by number or pound. The law, however, still stands. Why?

Because nobody has taken the trouble to change it!

INFLUENCE.

"It is too much to say that the influence of money in politics has been eliminated," says William Howard Taft.

Whether or not it is too much to say, certainly it would be too much to believe. But, then, there are many other things in which money has influence.

It would be too much to say that even in courtship the influence of money has been eliminated.

DARING.

War Sec'y Weeks writes the army air service, saying there have been too many accidents, and asking that every precaution be taken. Four airplane accidents recently had a death toll of 18.

Those who risk their lives often seem less concerned about it than those who are responsible for them. Many men prefer a dangerous occupation to one which is safe. Daring is a more common quality than might be imagined.

WHY.

A 14-year-old girl, who came to this country from Poland two years ago, won a prize in Chicago for the best essay on "Americanization."

This is easily understandable. One born in America takes its institutions and benefits for granted; the immigrant correctly estimates its blessings by comparing them with laws and customs of the old world.

"THEM WAS THE DAYS."

Strange things, common place things, that happen now and then, start one to thinking, as for instance a South Bend man, probably with a red nose and empty cellar, who writes in that he recalls buying good whiskey for 60 cents a gallon back in 1874, and adds, "them was the days."

And maybe they were. Forty-seven years have passed. At times, all of us sigh for "the good old days." Let's go back 47 years and see.

The first sensational event in 1874 was a red-flag demonstration by communists in New York. The police had their hands full. Sounds familiar. Four days later, on Jan. 17, Chang and Eng, the Siamese Twins, died within two hours of each other, aged 65. Everybody thought then that the Siamese Twins were freaks occurring only once and that future generations would miss a lot by not seeing them. Siamese Twins are touring the United States in 1921.

In February, 1874, "Mother" Stewart and her temperance women inaugurated a remarkable whiskey crusade in Ohio. Folks commented that they were worthy ladies, "but, of course, they'll always be liquor." Then David Kalakaua, king of the Hawaiian Islands, toured America with his "marvelous band of ukulele players."

Newspapers had big crime news in 1874. Most notorious was Jesse Pomeroy, "the boy with the pink eye," whose first known murder victim was little Horace W. Miller of Boston. Jesse, imprisoned at 17, is serving the last lap of a life sentence in Massachusetts state prison, forgotten. Too many Stillmans and Kabers to keep him in the public eye. Yet if you want to hear a real crime story, ask grandpa about Jesse Pomeroy. Grandpa can also tell you about the most famous kidnapping on record—the abduction of little Charley Ross, July 1, 1874, from his home at Germantown, Pa. Still missing.

Millard Fillmore died at Buffalo in 1874. How many recognize the name? He was the 13th president. Joe Brooks and Joe Baxter, both claiming to have been elected governor of Arkansas, mustered and armed their followers and carried on a small-scale war. On Oct. 19, 1874, the country was amazed by the first balloon wedding. This took place over Cincinnati, Mary Walsh marrying Charles M. Colton.

"The good old days" weren't so different, after all. But, hark! The cost of running the national government in 1874 was only \$287,132,873. And the national debt, though considered startling at the time, was only \$2,251,690,468. That's probably why they're called "the good old days."

Other Editors Than Ours

MURDER FOR LOVE.

(Chicago News.)

Another of Chicago's lady murderers has been acquitted. All that seems to happen these years to a woman who goes a-killing is that her diary is published in the newspapers. There should be enough women now in Chicago who have killed men and been honorably discharged to start a successful mutual aid and reminiscence society. In the latest case, the woman killed her man, but the man, it seems, abused her, and she loved him. Moreover, he had previously committed the error of marrying another woman to whom he was still legally bound. Love, however, was the governing motive. Hear the counsel for the defense:

"What is the crux of this case? In my judgment the foundation stone of all this trouble rests upon woman's wonderful love. Let me quote a passage from one of Oliver Goldsmith's poems: 'Lovely woman stoops to folly, finds too late that man betray.' Why should a woman pay for a man's folly? Should she go to the penitentiary because she had a sentimental heart? The foundation of this case is woman's love and the keystone is man's perjury."

The 12 good men and true composing the jury voted that she shouldn't go to the penitentiary because she had a sentimental heart. Such logic has convinced other grave and thoughtful jurors. A woman loves a man deeply. For that reason she kills him. Presumably, a woman with a large enough heart could love and kill a half-dozen masculine scoundrels, without seriously running afoul of the law as presently interpreted.

THE HARVEY-LODGE CONSPIRACY AGAINST HUGHES.

(Ft. Wayne Journal-Gazette.)

He must be blind indeed who will not see that in his New York and Memorial day speeches, Prest Harding sharply, and evidently with intent, rebuked Ambassador Harvey for his sordid, cynical definition of our war aims and motives. That which the ambassador calls euphemism, the president finds to his liking. And in direct and sharp contradiction to Harvey's disgusting assurance that we merely fought to save our own skins and because we were "afraid not to fight," Prest Harding in every instance refers to the fact that we fought for civilization and humanity and against autocracy and militarism.

These significant contradictions come in the nature of a response to the general demand for an authoritative repudiation of Harveyan cynicism and baseness.

That makes it clear enough that the ambassador did not speak the thought of Prest Harding and Sec'y Hughes any more than Lodge spoke their thought when he declared, ex cathedra wise, that the treaty of Versailles cannot be so amended as to make its acceptance possible. That was openly and sharply repudiated from the white house.

These two incidents give color to the report that there is a conspiracy of the senatorial clique to force Hughes into the position of a rubber stamp and to assume for the senate the whole jurisdiction over our international affairs. This charge is made by a great newspaper which is bitterly hostile to the League of Nations and the treaty and to the Wilsonian policy.

Now, under the signature of a famous journalist, comes the report that before leaving Washington, Col. Harvey "spoke slightly of Hughes" and declared that the senate committee on foreign affairs intends to conduct our international affairs and ought to conduct them.

From the same source we learn that Harvey's Weekly, during the Wilson administration, used information that should have been confined to Lodge's committee, and that Lodge was the chief champion of Harvey in his fight for the ambassadorship.

And we are informed that "Harvey's Pilgrim speech was not a casual performance but part of a policy he and Lodge worked out before Harvey sailed."

If this be true we have a clear conspiracy to undermine the prestige and power of Sec'y Hughes and to destroy his influence in international negotiations. He is being fired upon from the rear, and by men in his own army.

The president says that perhaps the best way to peace would be through an amended treaty of Versailles; whereupon Lodge declares immediately in the senate that such an idea is absurd; whereupon the white house is forced to give it out that Lodge does not speak for the president.

The ambassador to England makes startling statements that should only come from the state department; whereupon the president, without mentioning the ambassador, repudiates his speech both in New York and at the national cemetery.

Thus the issue is being made, the lines are being drawn, and the time approaches when Prest Harding will be forced to resign his secretary of state in the most vicious fashion or reduce his state department to a position that will be ridiculous in the eyes of the world.

Either Harvey will never again repeat his offense, or be recalled, or Hughes, in time will go. And when Hughes goes, Hoover goes. And when these go the administration itself suffers not only at home but abroad.

Thus the fight commenced under Wilson continues—a fight having for its purpose the domination of the American government by the senate regardless of the constitutional limitations of its power.

At this hour Harvey is the senate's, not the administration's, ambassador to the court of St. James.

Never perhaps in American history has an ambassador so brazenly challenged his chief.

The Tower of Babel

Some wives wear shiny silks while their men folks wear shiny suits.

This don't apply to Ye Editor, however, as he wears Palm Beaches almost the year around.

More and more every day it seems to me getting harder to get by with a barber shop manure and patent leather hair.

Walk fast. Think how the first department fools people when it goes through town even if it's answering a false alarm.

Whenever a salesman starts boasting about the number of calls he makes a day, ask him if he has ever heard of that strange animal known as the bell hop.

AMONG THE SICK

Dave Fishgrund is suffering from sunburn on top of his head from standing out in front of his store without his hat on.

A valued contributor calls attention to questions from an advertisement of the Milady shop of Mishawaka. In the esteemed Trib of last Tuesday in which wash skirts are offered at the attractive price of \$7 which set regularly at \$2.50 and \$4.50 and \$7 sale blouses, which you can buy any time at \$2.35.

We would like to know from our customers which they are the most interested in today, the Dempsey-Carpenter fight or the natorium matter. Frankly we would prefer a comfortable cool spot under a tree at Barron lake with a volume of O. Henry, to both.

On his one hundred and second

Just Folks

HOWDY MISTER SUNSHINE.

Here's Howdy, Mister Sunshine, for a welcome that is true, Every living thing, I fancy, gets the benefit of life from you, An' I don't know if you know it, but the baby seems to grin Just a little more delighted when you're ticklin' of his chin, An' the old man in his corner with his journey almost done, Finds a thousand joys to please him when he's sittin' in the sun.

Here's Howdy, Mister Sunshine! Oh, it seems to me our girls Are loveliest the mornings you are dancin' in their curls, An' though we must have sorrow any there must be days of rain, The joy is all the sweeter when you come to us again, So it's Howdy, Mister Sunshine, from the lips of man an' boy, An' the folks who love you—here's a day we'll all enjoy. (Copyright, 1921.)

J. P. McEvoy

Essays

in Phun

The Correspondence School Commencement.

Commencement exercises were comparatively simple in the old days for the old time schools and colleges. All they had to do was to commence and let nature take its course. But our day has seen a new and unusual class of schools rise, that is the correspondence school. They too have graduations, but until now they have had no commencement exercises. I feel that I should give a few suggestions along that line.

The Correspondence School commencement exercises will be launched by having each student mail a post-card into the home office on a certain day. All these post-cards are then gathered up by the mail clerk and neatly filed. During the day each student who felt as if he should be the valedictorian of the class may appoint himself such and write the valedictory, which he can recite with the appropriate gestures to the members of his family. A copy of the valedictory may be sent into the home office where it will be neatly filed in a large waste basket, especially provided for the occasion.

In like manner, any student who feels as if he should give the bachelor's oration, may roll his own. On

the morning of the second day, the Baccalaureate address will be mailed to each student. They can read it, or else

Diplomas will be awarded by registered mail, and each student will be given the name of his nearest restaurant where he can go and have any kind of a commencement banquet he can afford. He will be given the choice, however, of taking it off the arm chair or off the tin tray. Can you imagine anything more beautiful than thousands of graduates eating solitary commencement banquets in restaurants dotted all over the United States?

When they finish, they can pay their checks and go home. They don't have to sit around and listen to the dear old alumni telling the world what they did when they were boys.

At the end of the commencement exercises each graduate will climb upon the library table and give the college cheer as follows:

We can't stop us!
For we are the boys
Who learned by mail—
And here's three cheers
With right good glee
For Will E. Hays and the
R. F. D.
Stamps! Stamps! Stamps!
(Copyright, 1921.)

The PublicPulse

WHY DOESN'T HE?

Editor News-Times:—

It isn't often that the man who plays a prison cell lock and key is considered his friend, yet the turnkey at the county jail is sometimes taken into the confidence of the men who await trials for crimes they have been implicated in, and through them he gains a knowledge of the rings and gang operations here that is just as great as that of the police authorities.

Prisoners are human beings just like anyone else and their desire for friendship is just as great as that of anyone else. They like to tell their troubles to the same old business man or woman. They like to boast, too, and also give out their alibis. The man they see most is the one they generally confide in. The turnkey is generally the man.

He seems to know the two sides of all the stories. He gets the one side from the police, and the other from the prisoner himself or herself. If the turnkey would write a book on those stories, doesn't it seem that new light could be shed on criminal life?

TURNKEY.

WANTS HOME BAND.

Editor News-Times:—I see in a printed account of a recent city council meeting that it is proposed to appropriate \$1,200 for Sunday band concerts in this city during the summer season, but that there is considerable opposition from some of the council members, because the ordinance is so worded that it would al-

low the park board to employ musicians who are not actual residents of South Bend, which, if I understand correctly, is not the intention, although this rule has never at any time been strictly adhered to.

Does it not seem curious in view of this sentiment of the council that the managers of the Industrial exposition, which is being held at Springbrook park, have seen fit to employ none but "foreign musicians" for the whole idea of the exposition is to boost South Bend and her products? Can it be possible that the managers of the exposition do not consider our South Bend bands capable of doing this work, or can it be that our city is not proud to have the visiting public hear our local organizations? I cannot see how this could possibly be, when South Bend has one of the largest industrial bands in the country.

However, perhaps the exposition managers will be glad to enlighten the general public on this subject.

BOOSTER.

GEORGE WYMAN & CO.

—Come and See Us—

Store Hours: 8:30 to 5:30 Saturday close 9:30

The Fourth

One of "The" Days of The Year For The Youngsters



Daddy won't be coming home with his arms full of fireworks this year, as he did in previous years — because he, and all of us, are firmly convinced that a "safe and sane" Fourth is entirely as enjoyable and less injurious.

But, you Fathers and Mothers — don't forget what a big day this is for the little folks and how disappointed they will be if they have nothing to take the place of firecrackers and fireworks they used to have.

You all will enjoy the Fourth if the youngsters are playing happily with toys in the house or the yard or on the beach. Visit Wyman's Daylight Basement where you can find any toy you may want.

The Boys Will Want

Horns or Drums, for they must make noise.

Horns—10c, 15c and 25c each.

Drums—85c, \$1.25 and \$3.95.

Or, perhaps they will enjoy a singing top at 50c.

Kiddie Kars with rubber tires are \$3.75, \$4.50 and there is a brand new model in with rubber tires that has pedals for swifter movement—\$4.75.

Kiddie Kars without rubber tires are only \$1.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00.

Perhaps they will like to play croquet if you have a nice lawn where it is cool and shady.

Croquet sets can be had at all prices and sizes ranging from \$2.85 to \$16.50.

They all enjoy the Auto-Crat toys, the automobiles, the boats, the airplanes, or perhaps a train—\$1.50 up.

The boys and girls both will enjoy the sand toys if you are to be where they can dig in the dirt or sand.

Pail and Shovel—39c and 50c.

Small Sand Sets — 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

The Girls Will Be More Than Pleased

with Dolls — you can buy her any priced doll you please from a 59c one to a \$13.50 doll. And they are all pretty as can be.

Has she a flower garden? Won't she enjoy a sprinkling can to water it with? Only 50c, 65c or 75c.

There is a complete washing set, tub, wringer, clothesline, pins and all for \$2.75. And you can buy the pieces separately.

And, there are the cutest little stoves at 59c, \$1.00 and one that will really cook by electricity at \$10.00.



This Year—You Can Always Find Room for Another Wash Blouse

because they are the keynote of your costume. The new sleeveless jumper is not chic alone—it takes a dainty little blouse to give it its smart appearance. And so it is with the sweater and skirt. The blouses are of white or color and are trimmed with Val lace, Filet lace, tucks, ruffles, hemstitching, drawn work. There are Voiles, Organdies, Batiste, at

\$1.95 to \$12.75

And Another Wash Skirt

The wash cottons, surf satins, poiret twills and gabardines launder beautifully and there is nothing that looks fresher and cooler than a fresh white skirt and blouse.

\$2.95, \$3.95 to \$10.00

Crepe silks, Fantasi, Crepe de Chines, Roshanara in white and black and white, or colored stripes and plaids are luxuriously dainty. They are cool, too, and launder easily.

\$12.00 to \$15.00

Flannels and serges in white and stripes are really the smartest of all summer skirts this season. They combine so well with the light wool sweaters and are ideal for sport wear.

\$7.50 to \$15.00

SPECIAL OFFERING FROM THE DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

A new assortment of pretty percales in the most wanted checks and dots, in all colors. 36-inch at 22c.

Dress gingham, new patterns in checks, plaids and plain colors. Large assortment, fine quality, soft finish—19c a yard.

Piquet sheeting, bleached, 2 1/4 yards wide, no better sheeting made, for a few days only at 59c a yard.

Unbleached muslin, 36-inch, fine sheeting quality, one of the best values since the war—10c.

Nainsook, 36-inch, beautiful soft finish quality—35c value at 19c a yard.

Wyman's is a Group of Twelve Specialty Shops